threw the Ball twice as far as the ſame Quantity of Powder taken out of the ſame Barrel, before it was dried.

IV. *An Account of a* Meteor *ſeen near* Holkam *in* Norfolk, Aug. 1741. *tranſmitted to the* ROYAL SOCIETY *by the Right Honble* Thomas *Lord* Lovell, F. R. S.

Read Nov. 4. 1742.

THomas *Savory*, *John Walker*, and others of Lord *Lovell's* Ploughmen, being at Plough about the Middle of *Auguſt* 1741. on a fair Day, at Ten o'Clock in the Morning, ſaw on a Heath about a Quarter of a Mile from them, a Wind like a Whirlwind, come gradually towards them, in a ſtrait Line from Eaſt to Weſt. It paſſed through the Field where they were at Plough, tore up the Stubble in the ploughed Ground, and alſo the Graſs beſides the ſame, for Two Miles in Length, and Thirty Yards in Breadth. When it came to ſome Cloſes at the Top of a riſing Ground called *Ferrybuſh-Cloſes*, *Philip Henning*, and others, who were houghing *Turneps*, ſaw it appear like a great Flaſh or Ball of Fire. After having ſeen the Wind come into the Cloſes, *Robert May* was in a Cottage where he lives by a Road-ſide, at the Bottom of the Park, about a Furlong down-hill from the Cloſe, when one of his Children about Six Years old, who was playing at the Door, cried out, That *Ferrybuſh-Cloſes* were on Fire; on which he went out to look, but ſaw no Fire, only a terrible Smoak, and heard ſuch a Noiſe as Fire makes when a Barn is burning.

burning. He then ſaw the Wind come from the Cloſes in the ſame manner as before-mentioned, making a terrible Noiſe, like that of a violent Fire, alſo like Carts over ſtony Ground, which paſſed by his Houſe, tearing up the Stones in the Road, and tore up a Rank of Pales, and ſprung ſeveral of the Poſts out of their Places, and carried a pewter Plate that ſtood on the Outſide of the Window, about Forty Yards from the Houſe; and a large Box-cover about an Inch and half thick and Four Feet ſquare, and croſs-barred, which he covers his Birds with, was carried away much further, and torn all to pieces; and the Gravel flew about, and alſo the Flint-ſtones like Feathers. It alſo broke down ſome of Mr. *Knotts*'s Fences, and frightened the Cattle in a terrible manner. And, what is moſt remarkable, that every-where elſe but in this Place, the Weather was clear and fine, and no Sign of any Storm or Diſturbance whatſoever. About a Quarter of an Hour after, *Philip Henning*, and Two of his Partners, *Turnep-houghers*, who were at Work about Two Furlongs off, came to the ſaid *Robert May*, and told him, they were glad to ſee him alive; for they expected, that he and his Family, Houſe and all, had been deſtroyed, having ſeen the Fire go that Way, and heard a Noiſe, as if the Houſe had been demoliſhed. *Robert May* ſmelled a moſt terrible Smell of Sulphur, both before and after the Wind paſſed him, and heard the Noiſe a great while after ſeeing the Smoak, before he ſaw the Wind, an Hedge intercepting his Sight. He ſays it moved ſo ſlowly forward, as to be near Ten Minutes in coming from the Cloſes to the Houſe.

V. *An*